

MATURE READERS

JEFF JOHNSON'S

NURTURE the DEVIL

NUMBER ONE • 2.50 U.S. 2.95 CAN.





NURTURE THE DEVIL

"MALICE WITHOUT GRACE"



ELLO, AND WELCOME TO MY LITTLE HANDHOLD (NOT QUITE A NICHE), CARVED FROM THE SHEER FACE OF TEEMING COMICS YOU DOUBTLESS ENCOUNTER IN EVERY OUTING TO YOUR LOCAL COMIC STORE. IF YOU'VE PICKED THIS ONE OUT OF THE MASSES, THEN YOU'RE PROBABLY BEYOND HOPE. ONE OF THOSE DEVIANTS WHO ENJOYS THE PUZZLED STARES YOU GET WHEN TRYING TO EXPLAIN WHY COMICS ARE THE MOST EXCITING MEDIUM AVAILABLE TODAY. OR MAYBE I'M PROJECTING

MY OWN EXPERIENCES ONTO YOU... IN ANY CASE, WHATEVER THE TWISTED MOTIVATION FOR YOUR CHOICE OF READING MATERIAL, I HOPE MY EFFORTS SERVE YOU WELL.

I HAVE MANY PEOPLE TO THANK FOR HELPING ME DIG THIS GRAVE-- MY FAMILY, FOR SUPPORT: DEVLIN THOMPSON AND JIM STACY FOR HELPING ME IMMEASURABLY WITH MY MINI-COMICS; BILL MARRIOTT FOR LETTING

ME COMPLETE SOME OF THESE PAGES FOR COLLEGE CREDIT; GARY GROTH, TOM VERRE, AND THE REST OF FANTAGRAPHICS FOR PUBLISHING ME; ALL MY WONDERFUL CORRESPONDENTS FOR THEIR ENCOURAGEMENT; ROBERT BOYD, JULIE DOUCET, TERRY LABAN, PETER BAGGE, AND STEVE BEAUPRE FOR REVIEWS, PLUGS, AND PUBLICATION; AND MOST SIGNIFICANTLY, DEIRDRE GOODMAN, WHO HAS BEEN WITH ME SINCE THE BEGINNING, AND FOR WHOM, EVEN IF I HAD NO OTHER AUDIENCE, I

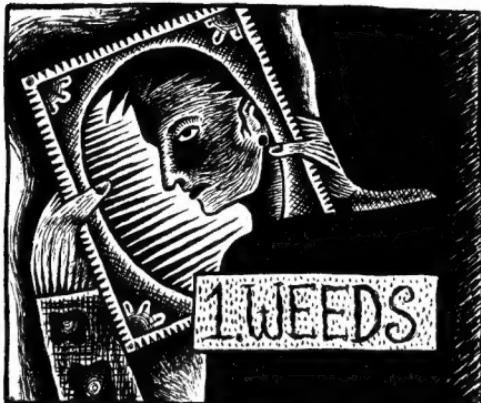
WOULD CONTINUE TO DRAW MY COMICS FOR AS LONG AS SHE COULD STAND TO READ THEM. THIS, ALONG WITH ALL OF MY EFFORTS, IS DEDICATED WITH LOVE TO HER.

THIS SPACE WILL BE RESERVED FOR LETTERS NEXT ISSUE, SO WRITE ME: JEFF JOHNSON
P.O. BOX 2932
ATHENS, GA
30612-0932
ASK ABOUT MINIS STILL AVAILABLE.

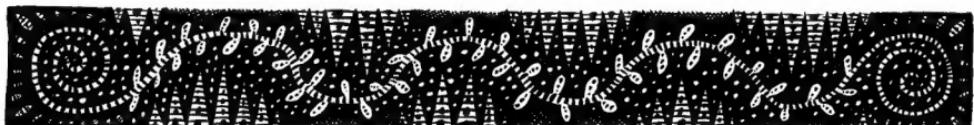


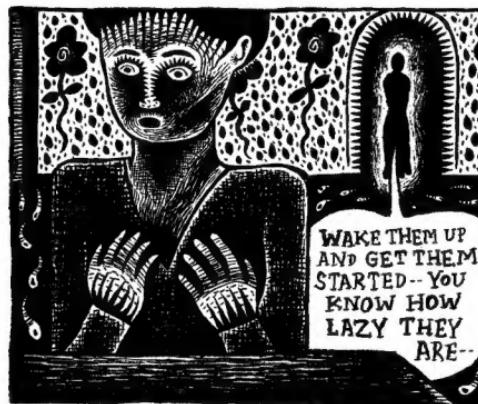
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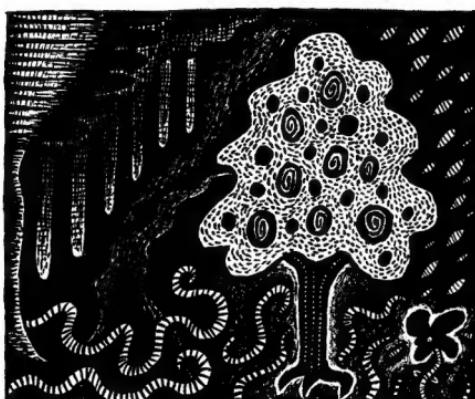
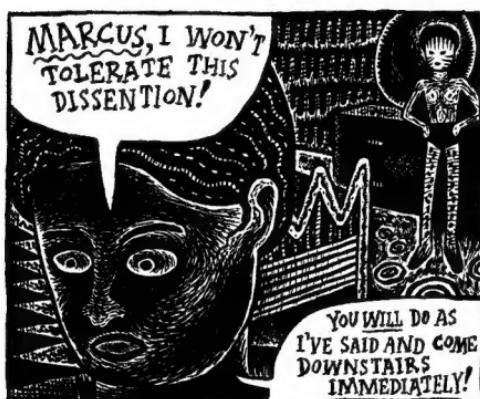
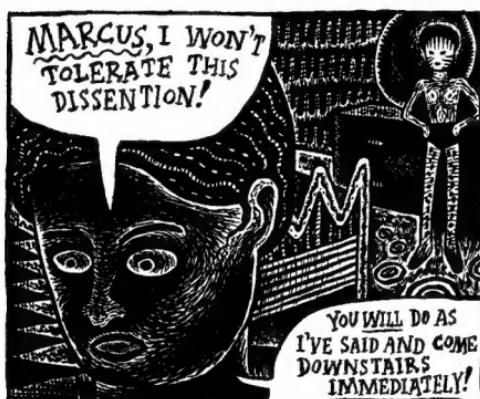
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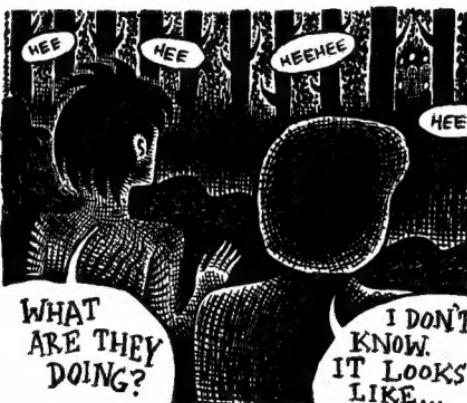




two













"DOES HE EVEN MISS YOU?"

WHY,
DAISY,
COME
RIGHT IN.

THANKS,
MR. SUNDERS.
THESE ARE
MY COUSINS,
MAX AND
FELIX.

HELLO,
BOYS.

MR. SUNDERS, I
JUST WANT YOU
TO KNOW THAT IF
YOU WANTED TO
GIVE ME A COM-
MAND, I'D BE
MORE THAN
HAPPY TO OBEY
YOU.

I'M SORRY?

YOU KNOW...
LIKE IF YOU
TOLD ME TO STRIP
RIGHT NOW I'D
DO IT FOR
YOU...

MY DADDY GIVES ME COM-
MANDS LIKE THAT ALL
THE TIME, AND IF I DON'T
OBEY, HE WHIPS ME
WITH HIS BELT
AT THE
ALTAR OF
PUNISHMENT.

I-I
DON'T
THINK
THIS...

WHAT'S THAT? YOU
WANT ME TO PUT MY
MOUTH ON IT?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
WHAT WILL
PRINCESS
THINK?

YES SIR, MR. SUN-
DERS-- I'LL LICK
EVERY LAST
DROP.

BUT--

OOOH...
WHAT WILL
LILY SAY?

SLURP
SLURP

"LILY" SAYS
HER DADDY
IS OFF-LIMITS
TO DAISY!

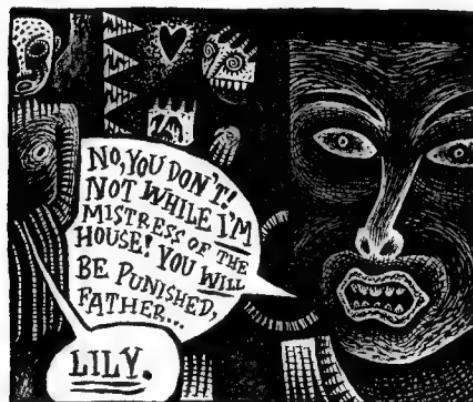
OH, HI, LILY!
HEY, DON'T BE
MAD-- I'D SHARE
MY DADDY
WITH YOU...

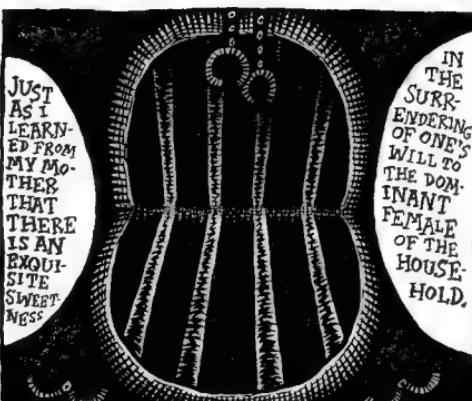
I DON'T
WANT
YOUR
DADDY,
DAISY...

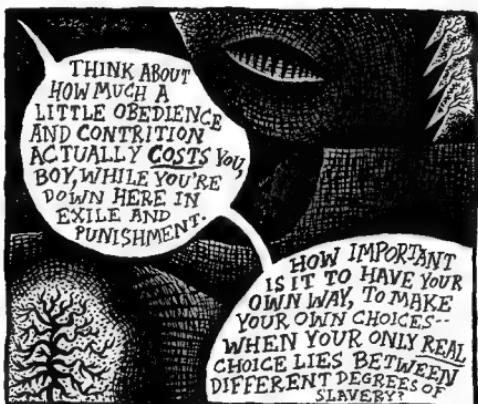
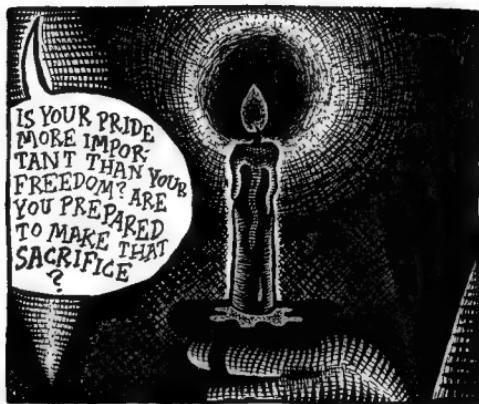
DON'T
STOP!

I WANT YOU
TO LEAVE
MINE ALONE!

OKAY,
JEEZ--







I'LL COME
FOR YOU
THIS
EVENING
MARCUS...

I EXPECT
BY THEN
YOU'LL HAVE
A WHOLE
NEW
ATTI-
TUDE.

PAUL, YOUR SISTER
HAS REQUESTED THAT
YOU UNDERGO A FULL
WARDROBE CHANGE,
EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATE-
LY AND BEGINNING
WITH THIS ORNATE
NIGHTGOWN.

THAT'S WHY YOU'VE
BEEN MOVED INTO
THIS NEW ROOM - YOU'LL
FIND ALL THE CLOTHES
IN HERE TO BE OF A
FEMININE NATURE,
IN ACCORDANCE
WITH THE
DECOR...

LILY IS CONCERNED
THAT WITH MARCUS
AS A ROLE MODEL, YOU'LL
END UP AS REBELLIOUS AND
ILL-TEMPERED AS HE. SHE'S
CONVINCED THAT A SHIFT
IN GENDER ROLES IS
WHAT YOU NEED TO
COUNTER MARCUS'
INFLUENCE.

DEPENDING ON
THE OUTCOME OF THIS
EXPERIMENT, YOU MAY,
AT SOME POINT IN THE FUT-
URE, BE SUBMITTED AS A
CANDIDATE FOR PERMAN-
ENT GENDER REASSIGN-
MENT SURGERY. I DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING THAT
WOULD PLEASE ME MORE
THAN TO HAVE TWO
DAUGHTERS...



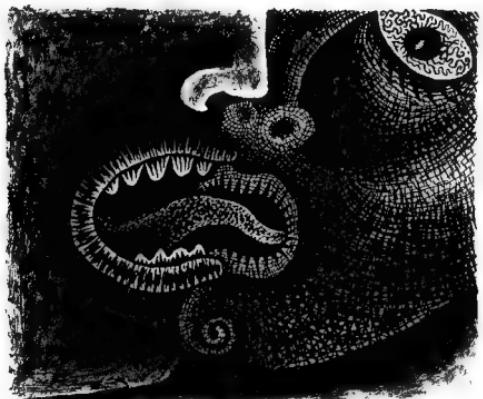
DESPITE HOW SHE ACTS SOMETIMES,
LILY DOES LOVE YOU PAUL, AND SHE THINKS YOU HAVE REAL POTENTIAL.

I WOULD SUGGEST THAT IF YOU REMAIN IN HER FAVOR, IT WOULD BE TO YOUR BEST ADVANTAGE...



ANYWAY, YOU THINK ABOUT THAT WHILE YOU TAKE YOUR NAP. I'LL BE BACK LATER THIS EVENING TO UNTIE YOU





~~~ (continued next issue) ..... fifteen

I AM "BIG HUNGRY"-- SHE IS "LITTLE SQUISHY"--

WE ARE--

BABIES

"HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY  
TO US"

buy FEJ NOZNHOJ 9

SOME SAY WE ARE  
PREMATURE-- NOT  
QUIET HUMAN...

BUT NO--WE ARE  
SIMPLY(WATCH IT,  
MORON)--  
SELF-  
ACTUALIZED.

one



THEY THINK  
WE ARE MONSTERS-  
DEFECTS-  
THE FOOLS...

IT IS THEY WHO ARE THE  
DEFECTS-THEY WHO ARE  
THE OLD EVOLUTIONARY  
ORDER...

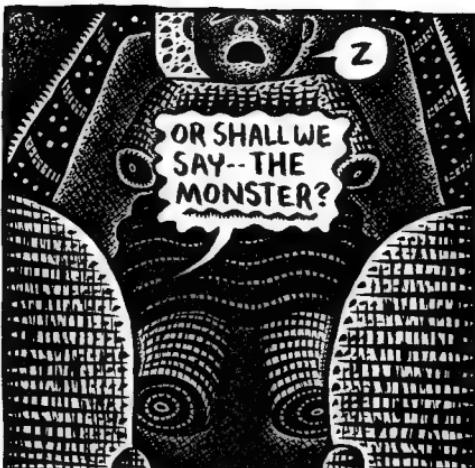
AND IT IS THEY WHO  
WE SHALL REPLACE,  
MY SISTER...

WITH PROGENY  
OF OUR OWN...

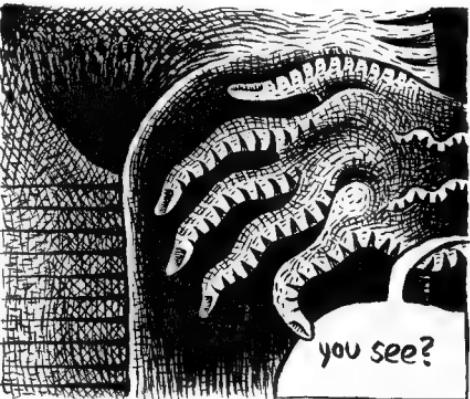
ALREADY, THE  
EGGS THAT SHALL  
OVERRUN THE EARTH  
FLOW OUT OF YOU,  
"LITTLE SQUISHY..."

AND ALREADY I,  
"BIG HUNGRY,"  
HUNGER!

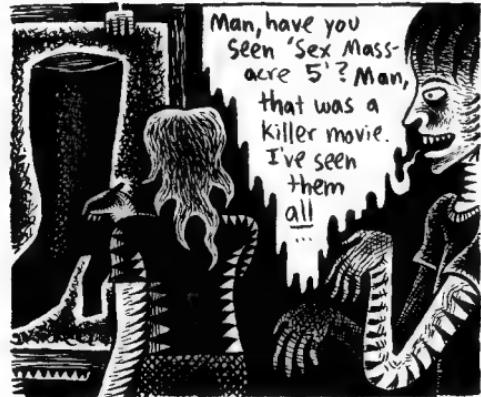
AND THERE  
IS ONLY ONE  
BEING ABLE  
TO SATIATE  
MY GRUMBLING  
BELLY ...



end  
three







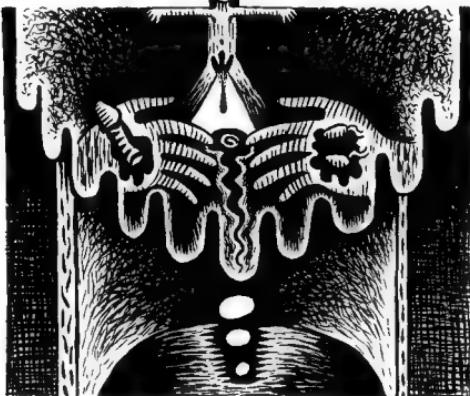
Man, have you  
seen 'Sex Mass-  
acre 5'? Man,  
that was a  
Killer movie.  
I've seen  
them  
all  
...



It starts off like, okay,  
these chicks are getting  
undressed in the woods  
and Bill the Woman-  
Killer comes and chops  
off their feet so  
they can't  
escape and



then he rapes  
them  
one  
by  
one...



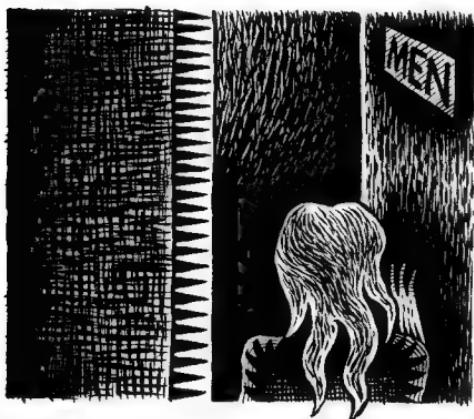
And so it ends  
up where  
these women  
he's  
killed come  
back  
from  
the  
dead

to serve him  
in his  
mission-  
imagine:  
an undead  
zombie

ORG  
HA  
HA  
HA  
HA

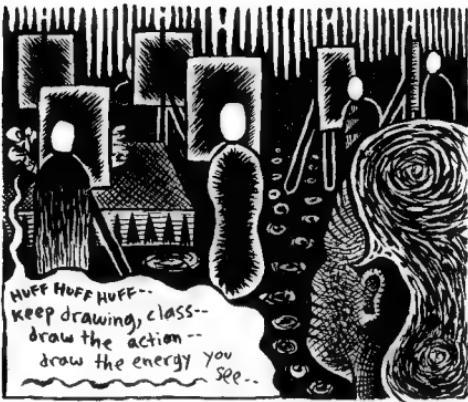
three





four





five



THE LOVELY COMPUTER-GENERATED BORDERS THAT ACCOMPANY THIS STORY WERE GRACIOUSLY SUPPLIED BY MR. LON HUBER, WHO HAS PUBLISHED A PAMPHLET OF THESE 'PORN DECONSTRUCTIONS' UNDER THE TITLE "HUNGRY GHOST." A MAILING ADDRESS WILL FOLLOW; HIS E-MAIL ADDRESS IS: buzz@crl.com.

NURTURE  
THE  
DEVIL

THE MESS  
IN MY ROOM  
BECAUSE IT  
ISN'T FINI-  
SHED

(NEVER  
WILL  
BE  
FINISHED)

PILE UP  
SCABS OF  
PAPERS,  
DUST,  
THUMBTACKS  
THAT

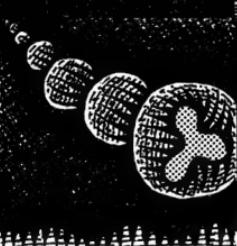


Cradle  
Me--

I FEED THE  
DEMON  
(nurture  
the  
devil)

AND IT LICKS  
MY LEGS,  
NECK,  
PALMS

WITH A  
POISON-  
IVY  
TONGUE--

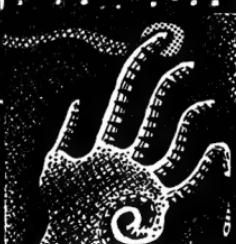
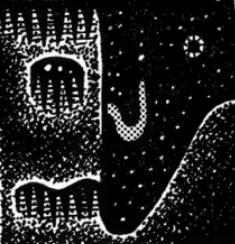


it stretches  
through  
my  
body   
and:

DANCES  
ON THE  
((ENDS))  
OF MY  
FINGERTIPS

Singing,  
or  
hearing  
a  
voice,  
or

REMEM-  
BERING  
A   
TUNE

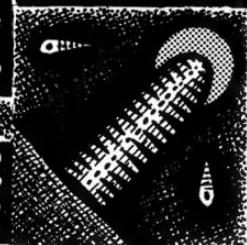


I CURDLE  
*my*  
BRAIN-  
FLUID

AND  
WHEN IT  
freezes  
OVER,

SHARP AND  
ANGLING  
WORDS  
JUT OUT

icy  
STABBING  
HARSHLY  
COLD



TIp-OF-  
THE-  
ICEBERG  
INTIMA-  
TION;

SHAPING  
AND  
MELTING,

IT DIS-  
COLORS  
THE  
FLUID  
FOR  
MILES,

VENTUR-  
ING OUT  
A THIEF  
WITH A  
FOGHORN

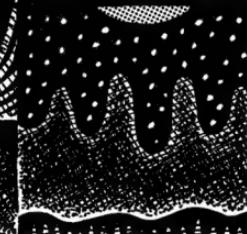
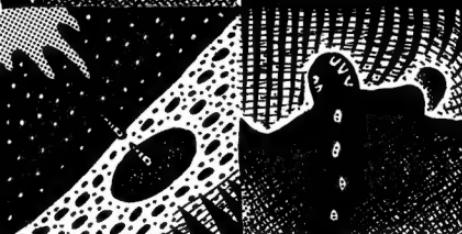


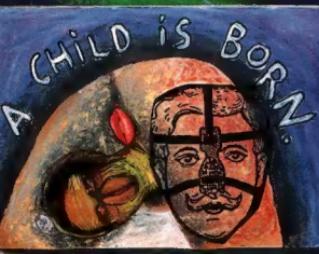
lost and  
dully crack-  
ing lips  
and

SEXING/CRINGING

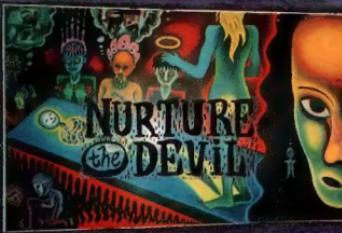
INFERNAL  
FOAM AT  
THE MOUTH

INDIGN-  
ATION.





NEXT  
GIRL



HE SPRINGS,  
FULL-GROWN,  
FROM THE  
MIND OF  
DOG.

Jeff

Johnson



A Pyramid Scan



CAC • Quality • CBZ